狂骨の夢

THE CRAZY BONES DREAM

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translation & typesetting: sana @ shikiganai scans

TRANSLATOR'S NOTES

You know it's a Kyougoku Natsuhiko series when the obscure theological references won't fit in the footnotes...

In this chapter, the characters discuss the Christian doctrine of "Calvinism." Calvinism (also known as "Reform Christianity) is a branch of Protestant Christianity based on the teachings of the Renaissance-era theologian John Calvin. Calvin, like Martin Luther, was one of many reformers who started Protestant movements against perceived corruption in the Catholic church. Calvinism spread quickly in the New World as Protestants fled persecution in Europe. The Puritans and other early American settlers were mostly Calvinist, and Calvinism still has a profound influence on conservative Christianity in the United States.

One of the basic ideas of Calvinism is that people can only be saved through God's mercy. It doesn't matter if you're a good person or a bad person, and it doesn't matter if you go to church or not - God decides who goes to Heaven and who goes to Hell, and there's nothing you can do about it. The other central idea of Calvinism is *predestination*. God randomly picks some people who will be saved and some people who won't, and again, there's nothing you can do about it. Those destined for salvation are God's chosen ones: the "*elect*." The elect are thought to be favored by God during life, so they'll naturally be successful. Calvinism, which teaches that the world is fundamentally unequal and that God's chosen ones will be granted wealth and power, appealed to rich, politically active businessmen and traders in the 1600s.

Of course, the elect still need to be perfectly modest, pure, charitable and devout... even if it's only a way of proving to everyone *else* that they're the true chosen ones.

NSFW & TRIGGER WARNING

This chapter contains scenes of nudity, sex and rape. It's not very graphic, but still, you've been warned.

CHAPTER 2

IT'S MORN-ING.
TIME TO WAKE UP!
KNOCK
FURU-HATA-KUN?
KNOCK

I HATE SIGMUND FREUD.
I HATE...

CHAPTER 2

SHIRAOKA RYOUICHI.

HE'S THE PASTOR OF A SMALL PROTESTANT CHURCH.

DON'T YOU THINK SO, FURUHATA-KUN?

IIJIMA CHRISTIAN CHURCH

AHH, MORNINGS ARE GREAT!

HAHA

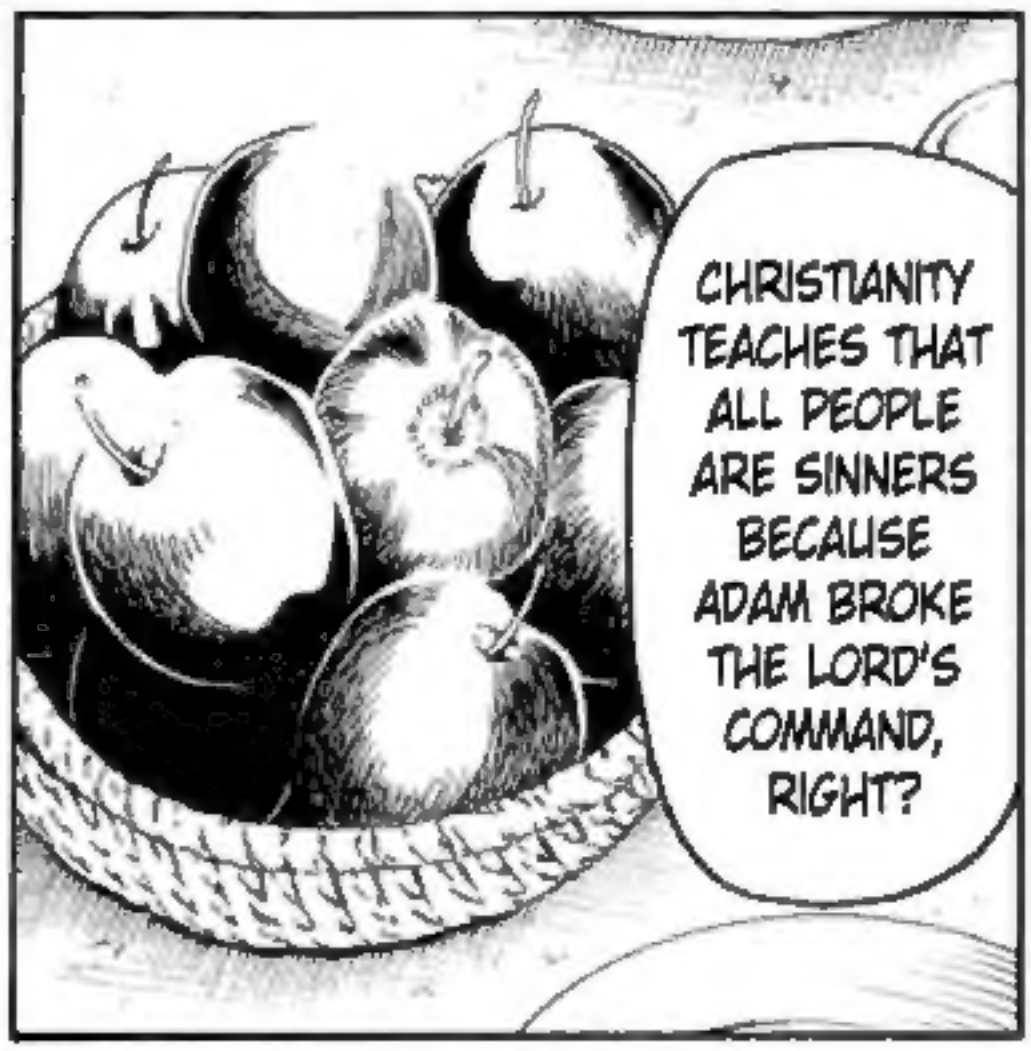
I'M SAVING YOU FROM THE SIN OF *SLOTH!*

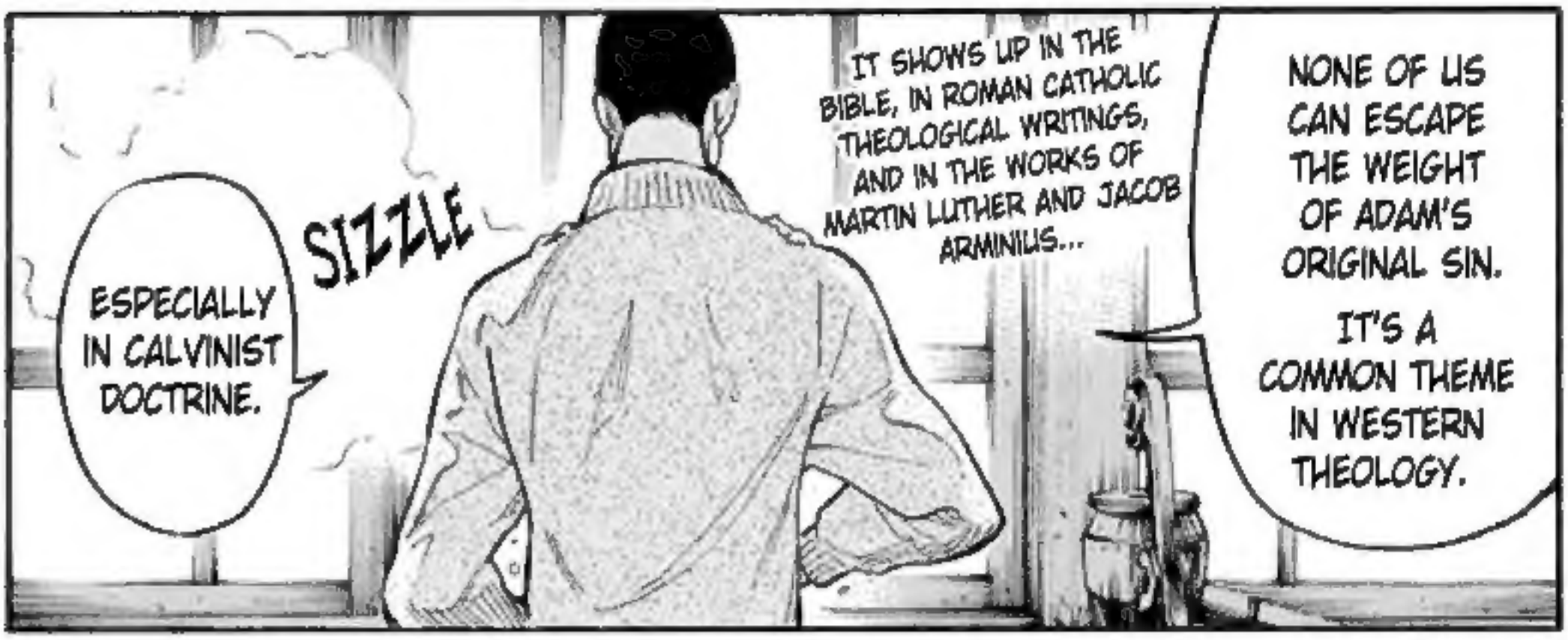
WANT SOME COFFEE?

YEAH, YEAH, BUT DO WE HAVE TO GET UP SO DAMNED EARLY?

...AND I'M JUST A FREE-LOADER.

NOTE Martin Luther was the monk who founded the Protestant church as a response to percieved corruption in the Catholic church. Jacob Arminius was a theologan whose writings form the basis of Calvinism. Both believed in "total depravity" - the idea that mankind is so tainted by original sin that they can only be saved through God's mercy.

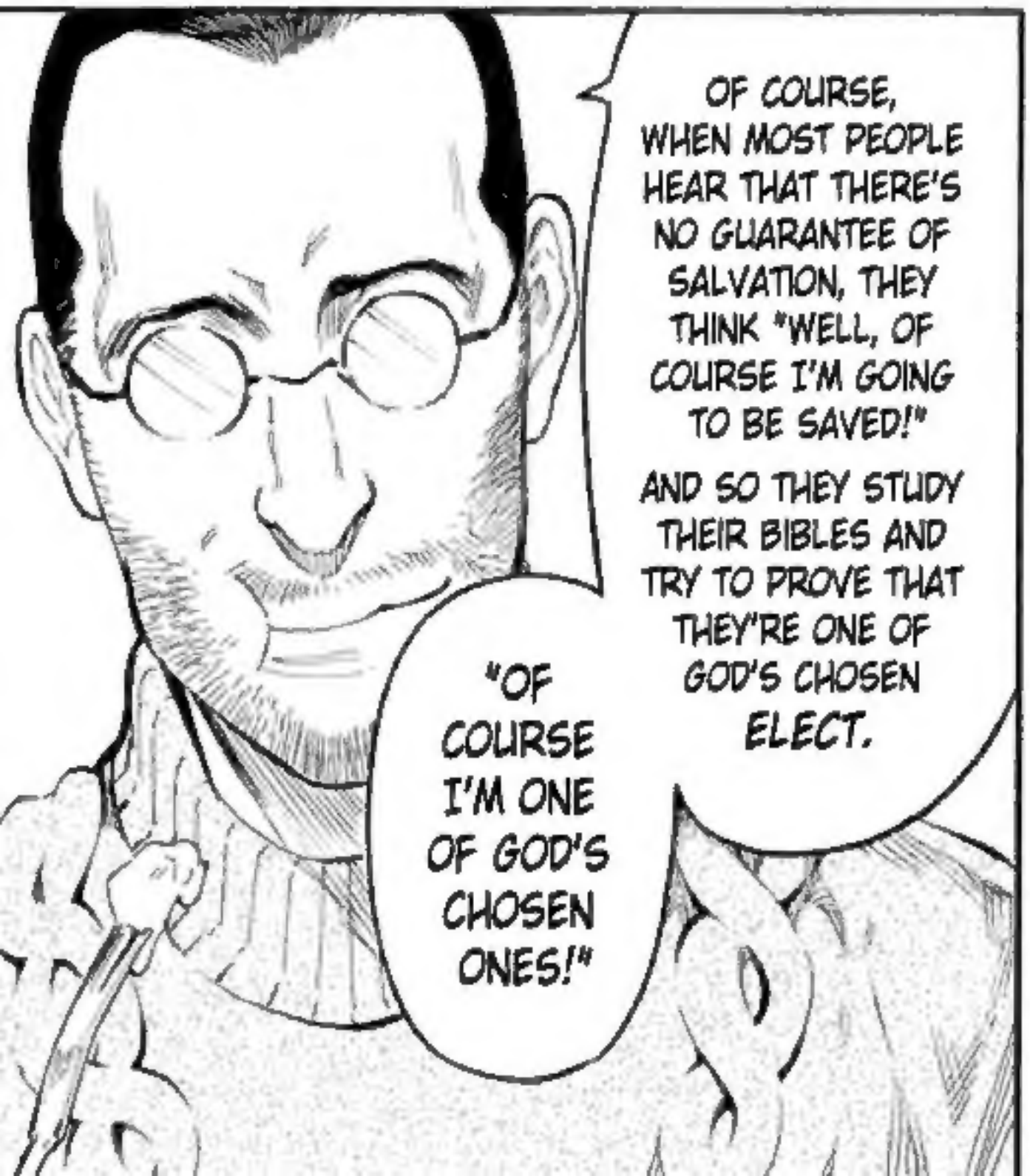



SIZZLE
ESPECIALLY IN CALVINIST DOCTRINE.
IT SHOWS UP IN THE BIBLE, IN ROMAN CATHOLIC THEOLOGICAL WRITINGS, AND IN THE WORKS OF MARTIN LUTHER AND JACOB ARMINIUS...
NONE OF US CAN ESCAPE THE WEIGHT OF ADAM'S ORIGINAL SIN.
IT'S A COMMON THEME IN WESTERN THEOLOGY.

THE BIBLE SAYS THAT "SIN CAME INTO THE WORLD THROUGH ONE MAN, AND DEATH CAME INTO THE WORLD THROUGH SIN.
ALL MEN ARE SINNERS, SO ALL MEN MUST DIE."

NOTE He's paraphrasing John Calvin here: "God preordained, for his own glory and the display of His attributes of mercy and justice, a part of the human race, without any merit of their own, to eternal salvation, and another part, in just punishment of their sin, to eternal damnation."

"GOD CHOOSES TO SAVE SOME OF US MERELY AS A DISPLAY OF HIS POWER AND GLORY."
"IF GOD CHOOSES TO SAVE AN EVIL MAN, THEN HE WILL BE SAVED."
"BUT NO AMOUNT OF GOODNESS CAN SAVE ONE WHO HAS NOT BEEN CHOSEN BY GOD."


OF COURSE, WHEN MOST PEOPLE HEAR THAT THERE'S NO GUARANTEE OF SALVATION, THEY THINK "WELL, OF COURSE I'M GOING TO BE SAVED!"
AND SO THEY STUDY THEIR BIBLES AND TRY TO PROVE THAT THEY'RE ONE OF GOD'S CHOSEN ELECT.
"OF COURSE I'M ONE OF GOD'S CHOSEN ONES!"

SO NATURALLY THE CALVINIST DOCTRINE CAUGHT ON AMONG THE BOURGEOIS CLASS IN ENGLAND, FRANCE AND THE NETHER-LANDS.

"The elect who have been chosen to join God in the next world will surely be favored with luck, power and riches in this world."

BUT THEY DON'T STOP THERE.

WELL, AT FIRST I SUPPOSE IT WAS JUST THEIR WAY OF TRYING TO UNDERSTAND GOD'S WILL.

NOT EVERYONE CAN LIVE A PRIESTLY LIFE, OF COURSE, SO THEY SEARCH FOR SIGNS AND SYMBOLS IN THEIR OWN LIVES.

FOR INSTANCE, A CALVINIST WOULD BELIEVE THAT THE OUTCOME OF THE RECENT WAR WAS A SIGN THAT...

SOUNDS CONVENI-ENT FOR THEM.

RYOU-SAN SAYS A LOT ABOUT WHAT OTHER PEOPLE BELIEVE, BUT HE NEVER TALKS ABOUT HIS OWN FAITH...

.....

...AH, NEVER MIND.

I CAN'T GET A CLEAR ANSWER OUT OF HIM.

HIS BELIEFS ARE A TOTAL MYSTERY.

I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF HE'S PROTESTANT OR CATHOLIC...

I ONCE ASKED HIM IF HE DENIED THE EXISTENCE OF THE HOLY TRINITY, LIKE THE UNITARIANS...

BUT HE JUST CHANGED THE SUBJECT.

I SWEAR ...

I'M GOING TO FIGURE HIM OUT.

NOTH-ING.

HM? WHAT'S WRONG?

I'M INTERESTED IN PEOPLE'S BELIEFS ...

I GUESS IT'S BECAUSE OF MY OLD JOB.

I...

I WAS A TIMID AND UNSOCIABLE CHILD.

I WAS BORN THE SON OF A DENTIST IN KOISHI-KAWA.

YEAH!!

LET'S PLAY "CATCH THE DESERTER!!"

LOOK, IT'S HIROMI!

THEY ALL WANTED TO PLAY AT BEING SOLDIERS.

I HATED IT.

GET HIM!

RUN RUN RUN

PULL

SMASH

DON'T SAY THAT, DEAR...

HE NEEDS TO TOUGHEN UP AND LEARN TO FIGHT BACK!

Sign: Furuhata Dental Clinic

DON'T CODDLE THE BOY!!

古畑歯科

THOSE KIDS WILL DIE SOMEDAY, AND SO WILL MY FATHER.

IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW STRONG YOU ARE... WHEN YOU DIE, YOU'RE JUST BONES.

WHAT GOOD IS BEING STRONG?

...I'VE ALWAYS BEEN FASCI-NATED BY BONES.

I KEEP HAVING THIS RECURRING DREAM...

MY MOTHER WILL DIE TOO.

ARE YOU ALRIGHT, HIROSHI?

OM MAKA-KYARAYA SOWAKA

*Buddhist chanting

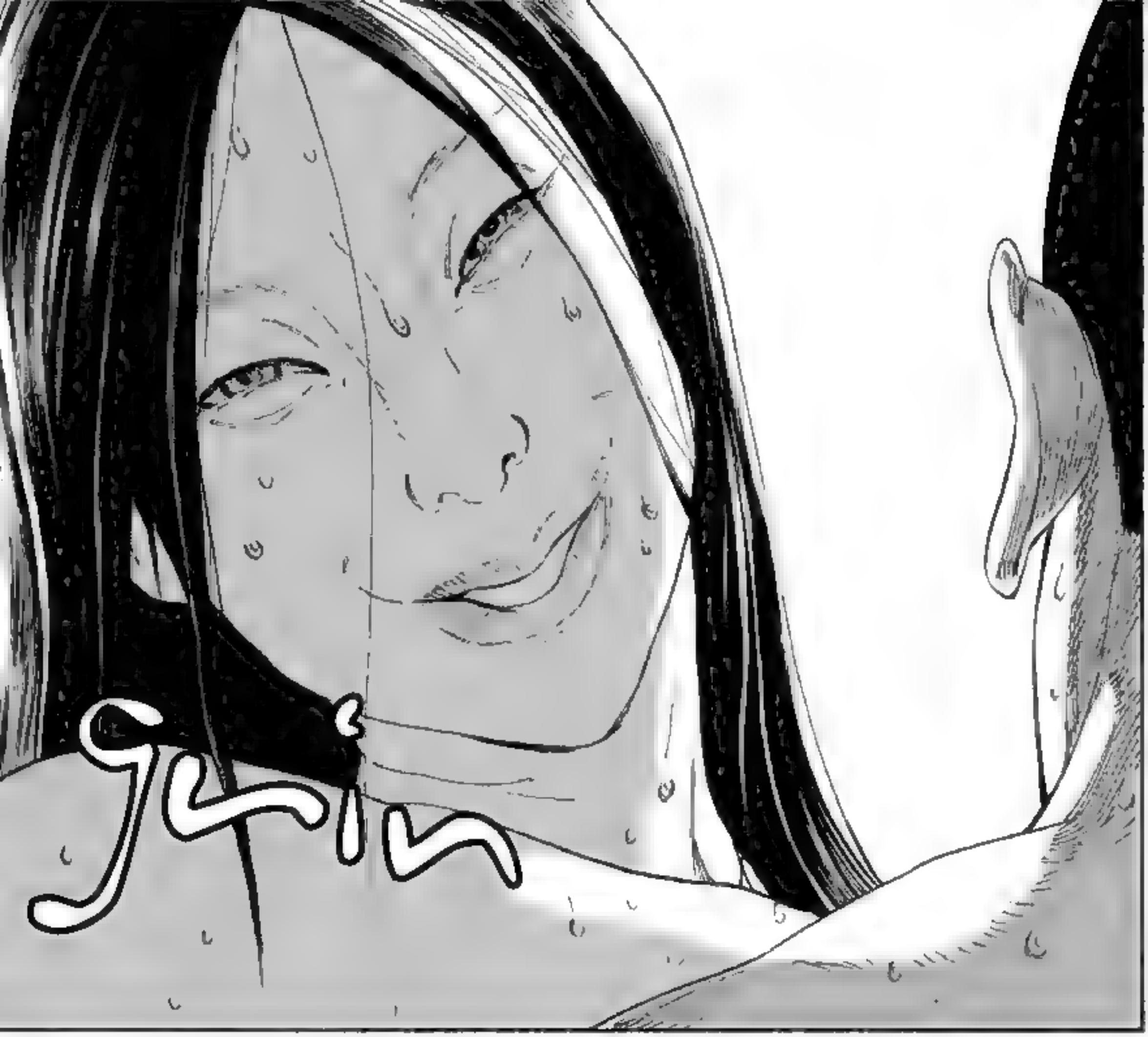
OM MAKA-KYARAYA SOWAKA

OM MAKA-KYARAYA SOWAKA

OM
MAKA-
KYARAYA
SOWAKA

gasp

gasp



gasp gasp

OO

THAT DREAM AGAIN...

SHOCK

IT WAS HORRI-BLE.

FLOP

I TRIED TELLING FRIENDS MY OWN AGE...

BUT MOST OF THEM JUST THOUGHT I WAS WEIRD.

I COULDN'T TELL MY PARENTS ABOUT IT.

THERE WERE MEN AND WOMEN DOING THAT IN FRONT OF A MOUN-TAIN OF SKULLS...

I WAS ONLY A CHILD, BUT I KNEW THAT IT WAS WRONG.

THERE WERE ONLY TWO PEOPLE WHO BELIEVED ME.

WOW, COOL!

I HEARD THAT THEY MADE A MOUNTAIN OF SKULLS AFTER THE WAR!

THE WAR OF 1904?

MAYBE YOU'RE HAVING WEIRD DREAMS BECAUSE WE LEARNED ABOUT THE WAR OF 1904 IN SCHOOL?

That dream sounds wild!

I want to see it!

NOTE The "War of 1904" refers to the Russo-Japanese war.

HOW WOULD HE EVEN DO THAT?

Sounds messy...

AND THE OTHER BOY WAS NAMED REIJIROU.

HE GOT ALONG WITH SHUU-SAN...

BUT I DON'T THINK HE HAD MUCH IN COMMON WITH THE OTHER KIDS IN TOWN.

ONE OF MY FRIENDS WAS SHUU-SAN, THE SON OF A STONEMASON.

HE LIKED PLAYING SOLDIER WITH THE OTHER KIDS, BUT UNLIKE THE REST OF THEM, HE NEVER BULLIED ME.

I HEARD THAT NOBUNAGA DRANK SAKE OUT OF A CUP MADE FROM A SKULL!

ALRIGHT, I'M DONE!

THEY WERE THE FIRST FRIENDS I EVER HAD.

.....

I want to be the king of the world when I grow up!

I'M GOING TO BE A SOLDIER WHEN I GROW UP!

MAYBE I'LL EVEN BE A GENERAL!

OR SO I THOUGHT AT THE TIME.

I WAS OKAY.

DREAMS WERE NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF.

I GUESS...

I GUESS I SHOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT DREAM.

PSYCHOLOGY

THE COLLECTED WORKS OF SIGMUND FREUD

FRE
PSYC

WE STAYED FRIENDS, EVEN IN HIGH SCHOOL.

flip

flip

Chapter 5: Dream Analysis
• The Hidden Meaning of Dreams
• Dreams as a Manifestation of Unconscious Fear
• Manifestation of

I BECAME OBSESSED WITH FREUD.

I FELT SURE THAT I COULD UNRAVEL ITS MEANING.

WHAT DID THAT DREAM MEAN?

SHOUT

FREUD IS A GENIUS!

FREUD?

HIS WORK IS MORE LIKE PHILOSOPHY THAN MEDICINE, DON'T YOU THINK?

PHILOSOPHY IS JUST SUBJECTIVE GARBAGE!

AND SCIENCE IS THE ONLY WAY TO KNOW THE *TRUTH!*

HE BROUGHT SCIENTIFIC RIGOR TO THE STUDY OF THE HUMAN MIND!

I DECIDED TO GO TO UNIVERSITY SO I COULD STUDY ABROAD.

I READ EVERY-THING I COULD FIND ON THE SUBJECT, BUT THERE WERE VERY FEW EXPERTS ON FREUDIAN PSYCHOANALYSIS IN JAPAN.

WHAT-EVER. LET'S GO...

...WHO NEEDS THEM ANY-WAY.

HUFF HUFF

.....

PLEASE LET ME MEET HIM!!

YOU'RE INTERESTED IN THAT SORT OF THING, RIGHT?

DID YOU KNOW THAT ONE OF FREUD'S FORMER STUDENTS IS COMING HERE?

I'M SURE WE'LL LEARN FROM EACH OTHER.

LET'S CARRY ON DR. FREUD'S LEGACY TOGETHER.

I WAS SO IMPRESSED BY HIM...

THAT I DECIDED TO BECOME HIS DISCIPLE.

OH, SO YOU'RE STUDYING NEURO-PSYCHIATRY?

THAT'S WONDERFUL!

AND SO ...

I STUDIED AND STUDIED, AND WHEN I GRADUATED I BECAME A DOCTOR OF NEURO-PSYCHOLOGY.

BUT I STILL DIDN'T UNDERSTAND FREUD...

I STILL DIDN'T UNDERSTAND MYSELF.

letter of Resignation

YOUR NEXT PATIENT IS WAITING...

FURU-HATA-KUN?

!

I FELT LIKE I WAS CURSED.

I'M SO HUNGRY...

DO YOU HAVE A JOB?

CRUNCH

NOPE, I'M JUST A BUM.

.....

I'VE SEEN YOU AROUND HERE A LOT LATELY.

BUT THE MORE I LEARNED, THE MORE I REALIZED HOW FUCKED UP I REALLY WAS.

I THOUGHT I'D FIND THE ANSWERS I NEEDED IN SCIENCE.

I EVEN BECAME A DOCTOR AND SPECIALIZED IN PSYCHO-ANALYSIS.

I THOUGHT IT WAS A MORE SOPHISTICATED WAY OF TREAT-ING MENTAL ILLNESS THAN OLD METHODS LIKE ELECTRIC SHOCKS AND LOBOTOMIES.

I SAW MYSELF THROUGH FREUD'S EYES... AND I WAS A *MONSTER.*

I HAD A WARPED RELATION-SHIP WITH MY PARENTS.

I WAS DEPRESSED.

I WAS SEXUALLY REPRE-SSED.

I WAS A DEVIANT.

BUT THAT JUST MADE IT WORSE.

AT FIRST I WAS IN DENIAL.

I STUDIED THE WORKS OF FREUD'S DETRACTORS.

I TRIED TO ESCAPE FREUD'S WORLDVIEW AND SEE MYSELF IN A NEW LIGHT, BUT ALL I SAW WAS THE DEPTHS OF MY OWN DEPRAVITY.

I SAW THAT I WAS A NARCISSIST, AND PROBABLY A HOMO-SEXUAL.

MAYBE EVEN A NECRO-PHILIAC.

I SAW THAT I HAD A HISTRIONIC PERSON-ALITY, AND THAT I SABOTAGED MYSELF TO GET ATTEN-TION.

I REALIZED THAT MY SEXUAL HANGUPS WERE DUE TO A SUB-CONSCIOUS DESIRE TO SLEEP WITH MY OWN MOTHER.

I WAS WORSE OFF THAN WHEN I STARTED.

WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

I THINK YOU THINK TOO MUCH.

CHOMP

THIS IS FREUD'S CURSE...

DON'T YOU THINK SO?

NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU PEEL AN ONION, YOU NEVER FIND SOMETHING DIFFERENT INSIDE.

YOU JUST WASTE YOUR ONION.

IS THAT SUPPOSED TO SOUND DEEP?

HM?

HEY, SINCE YOU'RE NOT WORKING, WHY DON'T YOU COME STAY AT MY PLACE?

I COULD USE AN ASSISTANT.

I'M NOT USING THIS ROOM, SO YOU CAN MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME.

SO... WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO HERE?

THERE'S NO WINDOW...

WELL, I NEED SOMEBODY TO KEEP THE CHURCH CLEAN AND TAKE CARE OF THE GROUNDS...

OH!

AND THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE YOU CAN HELP ME WITH.

I'VE BEEN SO TERRIBLY UNKIND TO MY DAUGHTER-IN-LAW...

OH, GOD...

AND SO...

I ENDED UP LISTENING TO PEOPLE'S CONFES-SIONS.

UM...

JUST ASK FOR FORGIVE-NESS.

WHAT SHOULD I DO?

GASP

MY MOTHER-IN-LAW WAS CRUEL TO ME TOO...

YOU'RE RIGHT!

I WAS JUST PROJ-ECTING MY ANGER...

.....

SO YOU'RE JUST PROVIDING COUNSELING SERVICES.

NEITHER CATHOLIC NOR PRO-TESTANT DOCTRINE ACTUALLY REQUIRES CONFES-SION.

SURE, WHY NOT?

AS LONG AS YOU DON'T MIND DOING IT, OF COURSE.

...IS THIS REALLY OKAY?

BUT FOR THE MOST PART, THEY JUST WANTED TO TALK ABOUT THEIR PROBLEMS.

WHAT IS THE POINT OF THIS?

THERE WERE SOME CHURCH MEMBERS WHO'D COME FOR CONFESSION EVERY MONTH.

I CAN'T STOP PSYCHO-ANALYSING PEOPLE.

IT'S ALL FREUD'S FAULT.

SHE CARES ABOUT HER HUSBAND, BUT AT THE SAME TIME, SHE PUSHES HIM AWAY...

HER AMBI-VALENCE IS THE PROBLEM HERE.

NOTE Freud was actually one of the first psychologists to use the term "ambivalence" for the state of having conflicting feelings towards something. He believed that ambivalence resulted from a failure to move past the oral stage of childhood development due to a neglectful or overprotective mother.

OM MAKA-KYARAYA SOWAKA

OM MAKA-KYARAYA SOWAKA

THIS DREAM AGAIN...!

.....

...YOU LOOK PALE.
DID YOU HAVE THAT SKULL DREAM AGAIN?

I MUST HAVE HAD THAT DREAM BECAUSE I WAS THINK-ING ABOUT FREUD...
FUCK.

HE'S NOT HERE...
MAYBE HE'S OUT-SIDE.

CREAK

YOU HAVE A TALENT FOR IT, YOU KNOW.

PEOPLE RELY ON YOU.

THAT'S NOT GOOD.

CAN YOU HANDLE HEARING CONFES-SIONS TODAY?

...YEAH.

BESIDES ...

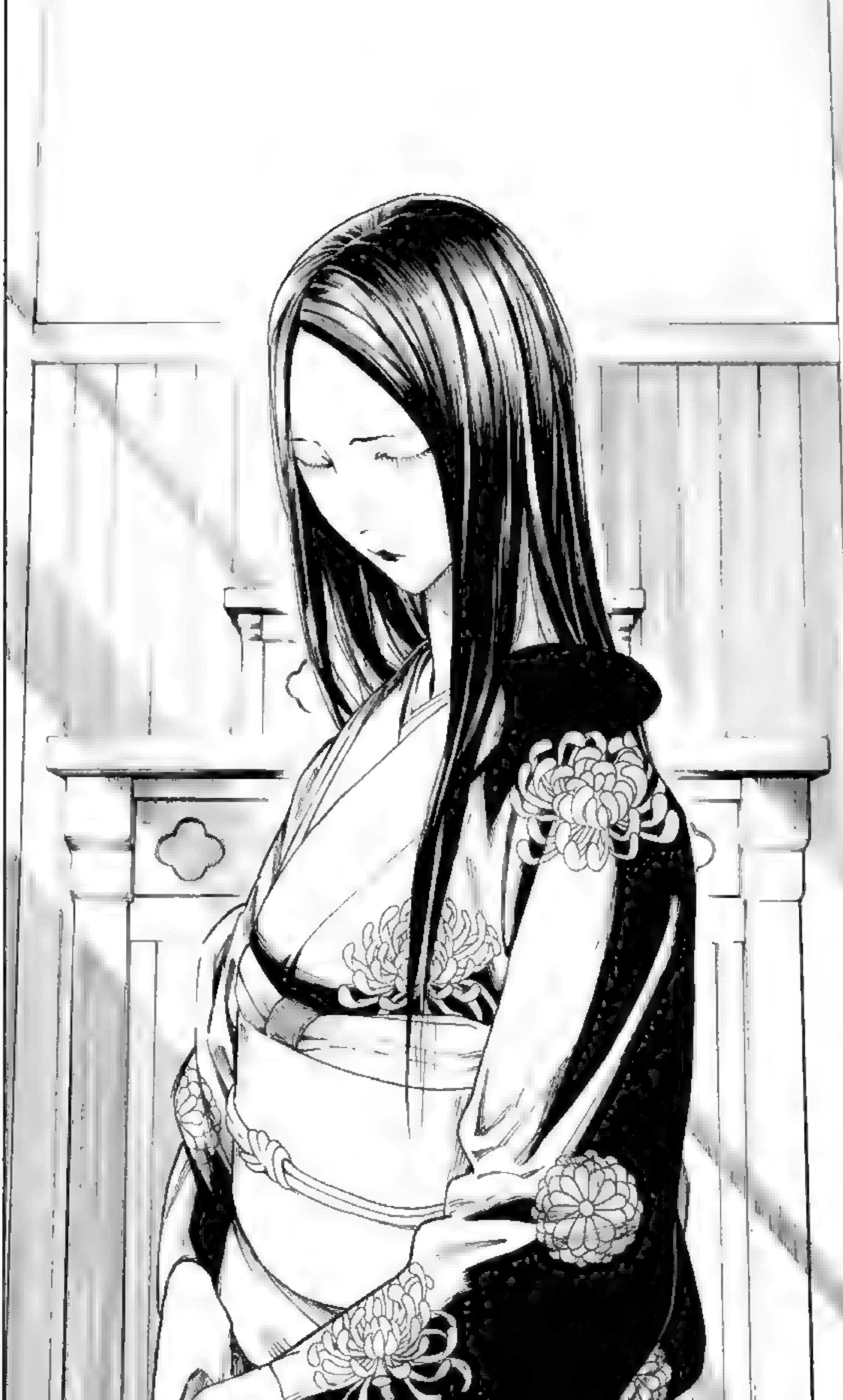
ha ha ha

IT'S YOUR GOD-GIVEN TALENT TO HELP PEOPLE, FURUHATA-KUN.

NOTHING I CAN DO ACTUALLY HELPS PEOPLE.

I... I DON'T HAVE ANY TALENTS.

THE WOMAN WHO'S HERE TODAY HAS BEEN DREAMING ABOUT BONES TOO.



IS UDAGAWA AKEMI.

MY NAME...

...

THAT'S FINE.

...I'M FURUHATA.

SHE'S NOT ONE OF OUR REGULAR PARISHONERS.

WELL ...

WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE TODAY?

JUST SO YOU KNOW, I'M NOT ACTUALLY A PASTOR.

I...

I KILLED SOMEONE.

I'VE GONE EIGHT YEARS WITHOUT ATONING FOR MY SIN.

I'M A MURDERER.

BUT FOR A LONG TIME, I COULDN'T REMEMBER.

BUT ...

YOU SHOULD GO TO THE POLICE...

...IF THAT'S TRUE, THEN I'M NOT THE PERSON YOU SHOULD BE TALKING TO.

...MAYBE SHE'S A PARANOID SCHIZOPHRENIC, AND IT'S ALL A DELUSION?

OR MAYBE SHE HAS BORDERLINE PERSONALITY DISORDER, AND SHE'S DOING IT FOR THE ATTENTION?

... HUH?

.....

THE PERSON I KILLED...

WON'T STAY DEAD...

WELL... I'M NOT SURE.

IT'S A LONG STORY...

I'LL JUST TREAT THIS LIKE A TYPICAL COUNSELING SESSION.

...COULD YOU PLEASE EXPLAIN?

SHE'D HAD A DIFFICULT LIFE.

AKEMI BEGAN TO TELL ME HER STORY.

AFTER HER FATHER-IN-LAW DIED, SHE TRIED TO COMMIT SUICIDE BY DROWNING...

THE REST OF HER VILLAGE SHUNNED HER.

HER HUSBAND RAN AWAY TO AVOID THE DRAFT, LEAVING HER ALONE WITH HER DYING FATHER-IN-LAW.

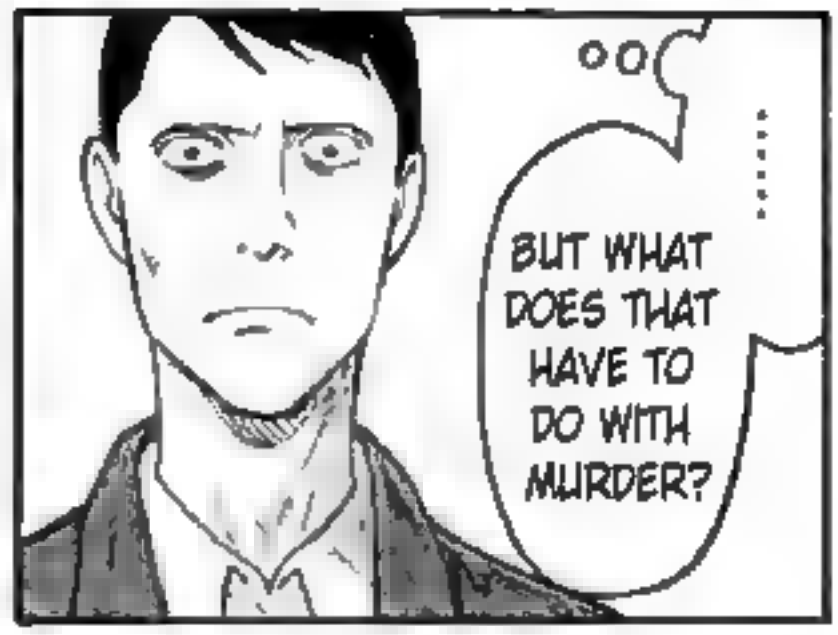
AND SHE LOST HER FAMILY IN A FIRE.

SHE WAS SENT AWAY AS A CHILD,

...AND AFTER THAT, I LOST ALL MEMORY OF MY OLD LIFE.

SHE DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THE KIND OF WOMAN WHO WOULD KILL SOMEONE.

I'M INCLINED TO BELIEVE THAT IT'S ALL SOME KIND OF DELUSION...



BUT WE EVENTUALLY CAME TO LIVE IN A HOUSE NEAR HAYAMA, OVERLOOKING ZUSHI BAY.

AF FIRST WE MOVED OFTEN,

I COULDN'T GO BACK TO MY HOME VILLAGE, SO I STAYED WITH HIM.

BUT THAT HOUSE MAKES ME INEXPLICABLY UNEASY.

I'VE BEEN LIVING THERE FOR THE PAST THREE YEARS.

FILLS ME WITH AN INDESCRI-BABLE FEAR.

THE CONSTANT CRASHING OF THE WAVES...

I HATE THE SOUND OF THE OCEAN.

I BARELY SLEEP...

AND WHEN I DO, I HAVE TERRIBLE DREAMS.

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO INTERPRET THIS STORY... ALL I CAN DO IS LISTEN.

THE SOUND OF THE OCEAN...?

IS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE A META-PHOR OR SOMETHING?

I HEARD THAT YOU DREAM...

ABOUT BONES.

FREUD WOULD SAY THAT ALL DREAMS HAVE MEANING.

... YES.

IN MY DREAMS, I...

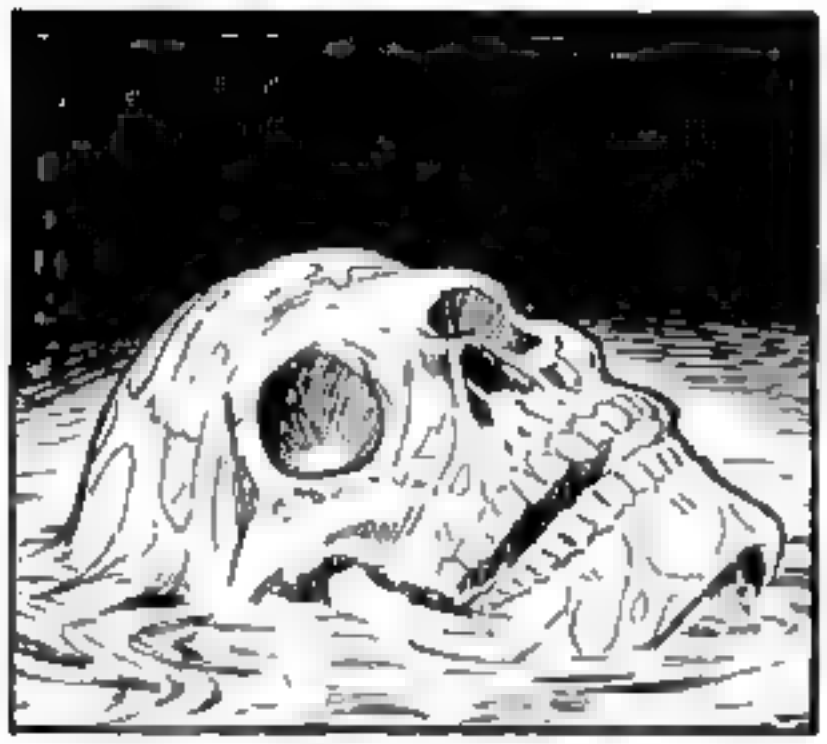
BUT WHAT AN UNSETTLING DREAM.

SHE DREAMS THAT SHE'S UNDER-WATER.

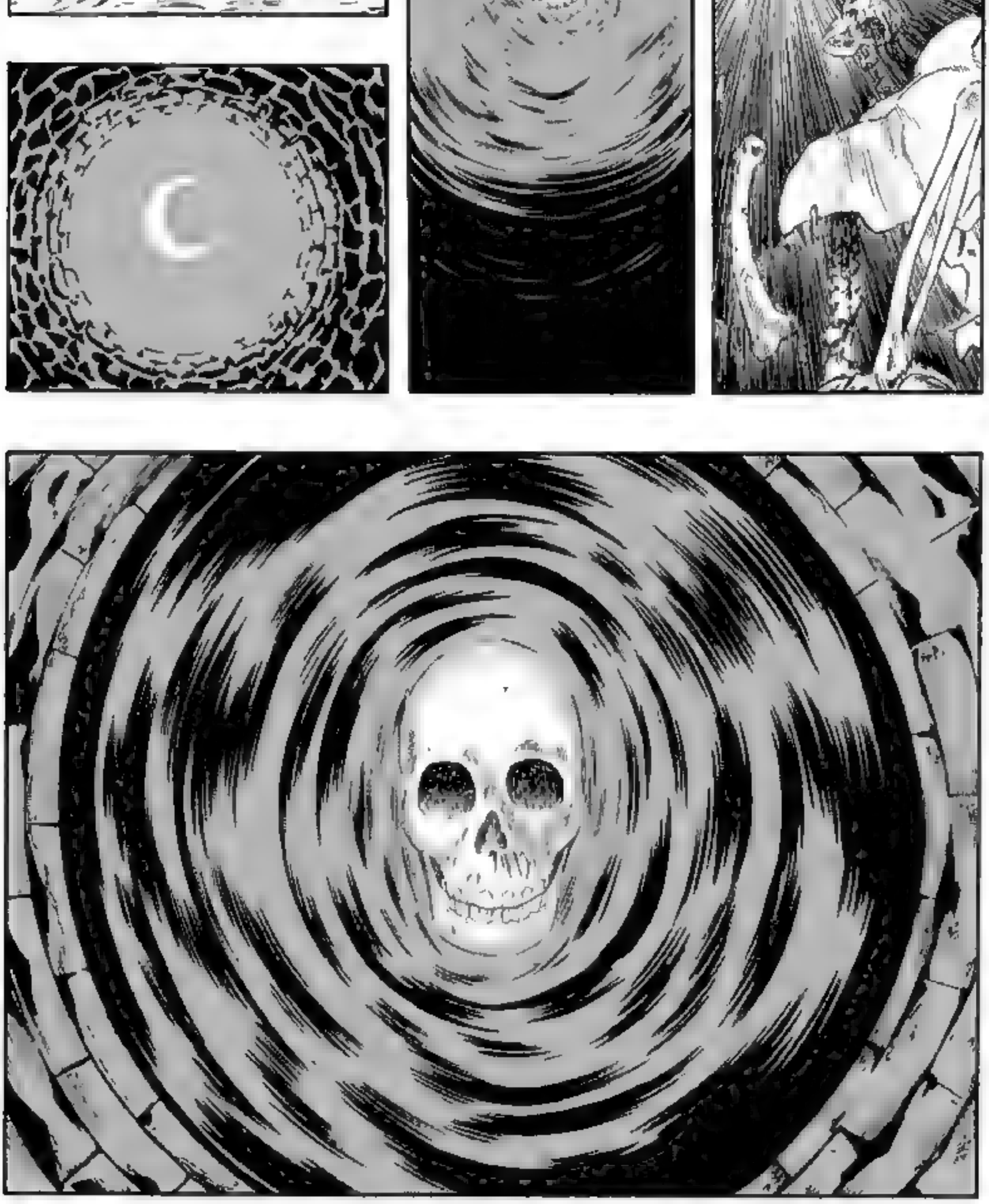
SHE'S SINKING DEEPER AND DEEPER.

UNTIL ONLY BONES ARE LEFT.

SHE DREAMS THAT HER FLESH IS ROTTING AWAY...



SUDDENLY, SHE SURFACES.



LATELY? WHY IS THAT?

BUT LATELY IT'S ALL I CAN THINK ABOUT.

I WONDER IF IT'S A MEMORY OF WHEN I TRIED TO COMMIT SUICIDE ...

THOUGH I CAN'T CONSCI-OUSLY RECALL WHAT HAPPENED THAT DAY.

WHY?

I WAS HORRIFIED BY WHAT I READ.

Deser... Fo... Heade... In Bizarre Murder Case: Did The Wife Do It?

Draft Dodger's Headles... Corpse Discove...

A FEW MONTHS AGO, AROUND OCTOBER I THINK,

I FOUND SEVERAL NEWSPAPER ARTICLES IN MY HUSBAND'S STUDY...

I REMEMBERED A HEADLESS CORPSE.

AS I READ THE ARTICLES, FRAGMENTS OF MY MEMORY BEGAN TO RETURN.

I REMEMBERED DROWNING...

I REMEMBERED HIDING FROM POLICE.

I'D BEEN DREAMING OF THE FUTURE THAT AWAITS ME IN HELL.

I REAL-IZED...

THAT I'D BEEN DREAMING OF MY OWN DEATH.

OR MAYBE YOU'RE DREAMING OF YOUR PAST?

THERE'S NO WAY THAT THIS IS SOME KIND OF METAPHOR..

HER DREAMS ARE FAR TOO VIVID.

I SEE ...

I'M NOT.

HUH?

THERE'S NO WAY THAT THOSE ARE DREAMS OF MY PAST.

THE MEMORIES BELONG TO SOME OTHER GIRL NAMED "AKEMI."

MY MEMORIES... HAVE BEEN MIXED TOGETHER WITH SOMEONE ELSE'S MEMORIES.

SHE WAS SENT AWAY TO WORK AT THE AGE OF TEN, AND SHE ENDED UP WORKING IN A SAKE SHOP IN SHIODAIRA.

BUT...

SHE WAS BORN IN A SEASIDE VILLAGE CALLED HITOTSUMATSU.

SHE LIVED WITH HER PARENTS AND HER OLDER BROTHER.

SHE DOESN'T HAVE THE BLUNTED AFFECT THAT'S TYPICAL OF SCHIZOPHRENICS.

NO ...

DAMN IT! I'M NOT HERE TO PSYCHOANALYZE HER!

IS SHE DELUSIONAL?

MAYBE SHE'S SCHIZOPHRENIC?

AND I NEVER HAD AN OLDER BROTHER.

BUT THAT'S ALL WRONG!

I WAS BORN IN THE MOUNTAINS OF SHINSHU, AND I WAS 13 WHEN I WAS PUT TO WORK

SO...

HITOTSU-MATSU...

IS THAT A REAL PLACE?

YES.

I LOOKED IT UP ON A MAP.

I THINK SHE'S TELLING THE TRUTH...

HM...

IT'S NOT SOMETHING YOU SAW IN A BOOK OR A MOVIE?

NO.

IT'S STILL THERE?

I THINK SO.

STOP IT!!

YOU'RE NOT A PSYCHOLOGIST ANYMORE, AND SHE'S NOT YOUR PATIENT!

MAYBE SHE'S UNABLE TO DIFFER-ENTIATE DREAMS FROM REALITY?

MAYBE SHE'S MISTAKING HER OWN SUBCONSCIOUS THOUGHTS FOR SOMEONE ELSE'S MEMORIES...

BUT THEN WHAT'S THE SIGNIFICANCE OF HER BIZARRE DREAMS...?

STOP IT!!

STOP!!

UN-FORTU-NATELY ...

HAVE YOU TRIED GETTING IN TOUCH WITH YOUR FORMER BOSS OR CO-WORKERS?

MAYBE SEEING FAMILIAR FACES WILL HELP?

I CAN'T RECOGNIZE PEOPLE'S FACES.

BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THAT'S THE CASE.

I THOUGHT THAT MAYBE SHE WAS "REMEMBERING" THINGS FROM BOOKS OR MOVIES...

AND PRO-JECTING IN THE FACES OF PEOPLE SHE KNEW...

WELL, THAT KILLS THAT HYPOTHESIS.

A DIFFE-RENT PER-SON?

IT'S STRANGE, BUT...

I WAS CLUMSY... STUPID... WITH-DRAWN.

BUT I'M NOT LIKE THAT ANYMORE.

I FEEL THAT IN MY MEMORIES, I WAS A DIFFERENT PERSON.

FURU-HATA-KUN?

WHAT IF SHE HATED HER OLD SELF SO MUCH THAT HER EGO CREATED A NEW IDENTITY?

WHAT IF THOSE *ARE* HER REAL MEMORIES?

BUT THEN...

WHAT DOES MY DREAM MEAN...?

THRUST

THRUST

SO HER DREAM OF TURNING TO BONES WAS AN EXPRESSION OF HER DEEP DESIRE TO REJECT HER OLD SELF?

NO, I'M FINE.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD REST.

ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

FURU-HATA-KUN!!

GASP

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LISTEN...

I DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING...

I WAS NEVER THIS EMOTIONALLY UNSTABLE BEFORE.

AND SOMETIMES I'LL FEEL TERRIBLE SADNESS.

SOME-TIMES I'LL FEEL INTENSE ANGER.

LITTLE BY LITTLE, MEMORIES OF THIS OTHER LIFE HAVE BEEN COMING BACK TO ME...

I WISH THAT'S ALL IT WAS.

OH, I WISH...

IT'S HARD FOR PEOPLE TO ACCEPT THEIR OWN IMPER-FECTIONS.

MAYBE YOUR ANGER IS ALL FOCUSED INWARDLY, TOWARDS THE MISERABLE GIRL YOU USED TO BE.

IT'S ALRIGHT. LOOK AT ME.

GOD CAN FORGIVE ANYTHING.

BUT... THERE'S MORE...

AH ...

I...

OF COURSE THEY ARE!

YOU'RE SURE THAT THESE ARE SOMEONE ELSE'S MEMO-RIES?

I REMEM-BER HAVING RELATIONS WITH MEN I DON'T KNOW...

I MUST HAVE BEEN OUT OF MY MIND.

THERE ARE... OTHER MEMO-RIES.

SEXUAL ONES.

.....

SO, UM, THESE SEXUAL DREAMS...

THEY AREN'T JUST DREAMS.

SOMETIMES THEY HAPPEN WHILE I'M AWAKE.

SUDDENLY I'LL REMEMBER...

AND IT WILL FEEL AS IF IT'S REALLY HAPPENING.

THEY AREN'T LIKE DREAMS.

HUH?

OH... OH MY... I MEAN...

HM... WELL THAT'S WEIRD.

MAYBE SHE HAS MORE THAN ONE COMORBID PSYCHIATRIC ISSUE...

WHEN YOU'RE AWAKE?

MAYBE SHE HAS MULTIPLE PERSONALITY DISORDER...?

I REMEMBER THINGS THAT I'M SURE I NEVER EXPERIENCED.

PERSONALITY CHANGE...?

NO, I ALWAYS FEEL LIKE I'M MYSELF.

I'M JUST...

AN ALTERNATE ME.

SO IT'S MORE OF A GRADUAL PERSONALITY CHANGE NOW?

AT FIRST, YES, IT WAS VERY SUDDEN.

BUT LATELY...

I'M DIMLY AWARE OF WHAT'S HAPPENING.

DO YOU LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS DURING THESE EPISODES?

BUT THEN WHAT IS THIS?

COULD IT BE SOMETHING SUPERNATURAL, LIKE PARA-PSYCHOLOGY?

.....

I SEE ...

THIS DOESN'T SOUND LIKE A TYPICAL CASE OF MULTIPLE PERSONALITY DISORDER.

.....

MA'AM...

CAN I ASK YOU ABOUT YOUR CURRENT HUSBAND?

I NEED TO BE REALISTIC.

WE'RE IN A CHURCH!

DAMN IT!

HE SECRETLY COLLECTED ARTICLES RELATED TO MY CASE...

HE MUST HAVE THOUGHT THEY WOULD FRIGHTEN ME.

WELL...

I SUPPOSE IT'S ONLY THANKS TO HIM THAT I'VE BEEN ABLE TO REMEMBER ANYTHING AT ALL.

...AT FIRST I THOUGHT HE WAS VERY STRANGE.

HE SPENT MOST OF HIS TIME ALONE...

I THOUGHT THAT WAS UNUSUAL.

HOW DID YOU FEEL WHEN YOU FIRST MET HIM?

IS HE A KIND MAN?

IS HE TALKATIVE?

"MAYBE YOU'RE REMEMBERING A PAST LIFE."

THAT'S WHAT HE SAID.

SO I SPOKE TO HIM. BUT FOR THE PAST MONTH, IT'S AS IF HE'S BEEN AVOIDING ME...

WHAT DID HE SAY?

RYOU-SAN, DO YOU BELIEVE IN REINCARNATION?

YOU MEAN LIKE REINCARNATION?

A PAST LIFE?

.....

...BUT WHAT DO *YOU* BELIEVE?

SOME RABBIS, FOR INSTANCE, BELIEVE THAT THE SOUL CAN BE REBORN...

WELL, THE CONCEPT OF REINCARNATION IS FOUND IN MANY MUSLIM AND JEWISH BELIEFS...

I DON'T REALLY BELIEVE IN REINCARN-ATION, BUT...

THE ONLY OTHER EXPLANATION IS THAT I'VE LOST MY MIND...

.....

...MY FIRST HUSBAND CAME BACK FROM THE DEAD.

WHAT !?

IT WAS A COLD NIGHT...

A STRONG WEST WIND WAS BLOWING.

AND SUDDENLY, THERE HE WAS...

YOU DON'T MEAN...

WAIT ...

HE CAME BACK FOR ME...

MY FIRST HUSBAND CAME BACK FOR ME.

BANG
BANG
BANG

WELCOME HOME, DEAR...

!

MY HUSBAND MUST BE HOME.

AH... WHO ARE YOU?

DON'T PLAY DUMB. YOU'RE THE ONE WHO WANTED ME TO COME.

I FINALLY FOUND YOU...

WHAT? DO YOU MEAN THAT UDAGAWA INVITED YOU?

UDAGAWA? WHO'S THAT?

SATA...

DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME, AKEMI?

YOU'RE SATA AKEMI, AREN'T YOU?

Murdered Draft Dodger Identified as Sata Nobuyoshi

Murdered Deserter Identified as Sata Nobuyoshi - Grisly Scene of Death

OH, DO YOU REMEMBER ME NOW, AKEMI?

Y...

YOU'RE ...

WHAT'S WITH THAT FACE?

AREN'T YOU HAPPY TO SEE ME?

THAT'S RIGHT...

I'M THE HUSBAND YOU MURDERED...

YOU'VE BEEN SHACKED UP WITH SOME OTHER GUY FOR THE PAST EIGHT YEARS, BUT I'M THE ONE YOU WANTED...

.....

YOU WANTED ME TO COME BACK,

DIDN'T YOU?

YOU KILLED YOUR OWN HUSBAND, AND YOU PINNED THE CRIME ON TAMIE.

AND THEN YOU MURDERED TAMIE TOO.

I CAME BACK FROM HELL TO GET MY REVENGE...

I'M GOING TO SHOW THE WORLD WHAT YOU REALLY ARE.

ISN'T THAT RIGHT?

FURU-
HATA-KUN!
SHEESH, WE'RE IN A CHURCH.
DON'T USE THAT WORD SO LIGHTLY!
SO YOUR HUS-BAND...
WAS RESUR-RECTED?

I REMEMBERED EVERYTHING THEN.
I MURDERED TWO PEOPLE.

SO THAT'S IT, THEN.

NOW, THE MEMORIES ARE RESURFACING, BUT HER CONSCIOUS MIND CAN'T ACCEPT THEM.

AKEMI IS A MURDERER.

BUT SHE BURIED ALL MEMORY OF HER CRIME DEEP INSIDE HER SUBCONSCIOUS MIND.

THE DELUSIONS MANIFEST AS DEPERSONALIZATION, DREAMS OF DEATH, WAKING HALLUCINATIONS, AND BIZARRE SEXUAL FANTASIES.

SO HER CONSCIOUS MIND TWISTS THE MEMORIES INTO BIZARRE DELUSIONS.

I KNOW HOW THAT IS... I'M THE SAME WAY.

SHE COULDN'T ESCAPE THE KNOWLEDGE OF WHAT SHE'D DONE... SHE COULDN'T ESCAPE HER GUILT, HER SEXUAL DEVIANCY, OR HER DESIRE FOR VIOLENCE...

EVENTUALLY, HER MIND COULD NO LONGER HANDLE THE GUILT, AND IT CONJURED UP A HALLUCINATION OF HER DEAD HUSBAND.

I WAS TERRIFIED.

I TRIED TO ESCAPE...

YES.

SO HE CONFRONTED YOU...?

I'LL BE BACK.

THINK ABOUT THAT FOR A WHILE.

HOW DO YOU THINK TAMIE FELT WHEN SHE WAS RUNNING FROM THE POLICE?

ARE YOU SCARED, AKEMI?

DON'T YOU DARE RUN AWAY.

BA NG

THREE DAYS LATER, MY HUSBAND HAD TO GO AWAY FOR WORK...

AFTER THAT, I BECAME TERRIBLY ILL...

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY TO MY HUSBAND.

!!

GRIN

DID YOU FORGET ABOUT ME?

I'LL HELP YOU REMEM-BER...

AH...

NO ONE EVER WOULD HAVE KNOWN WHAT YOU DID...

BUT YOU WANTED TO BE FOUND OUT, DIDN'T YOU?

I-KNOW THIS MAN...

I KNOW HIS BODY....

IT'S REALLY HIM...?

WHERE DID YOU HIDE MY HEAD!?

huff

WHERE DID YOU HIDE IT,

AKE-MI?

THE HOUSE HAD BEEN TORN APART.

WHEN MY HUSBAND RETURNED, HE FOUND ME UN-CONSCIOUS.

DON'T CALL THE POLICE...

PLE ASE!

I'M BEGGING YOU!

OH MY GOD...

I TOLD MY HUSBAND WHAT HAD HAPPENED..

TAMIE'S BODY WAS NEVER FOUND, RIGHT?

FOR ALL YOU KNOW, SHE SURVIVED.

MAYBE SHE DIED LATER IN AN AIR RAID.

SO EVERY-THING'S GOING TO BE ALRIGHT.

I'LL FIGURE OUT WHO KILLED YOUR HUSBAND AND TAMIE EIGHT YEARS AGO.

I'LL FIND THE REAL KILLER.

IT'S ALRIGHT, IT'S ALRIGHT.

THERE'S NO WAY THAT YOU KILLED ANYONE.

BUT THEN MY DEAD HUSBAND RETURNED FOR A THIRD TIME.

THIS TIME, IT HAPPENED IN BROAD DAYLIGHT, WHEN MY CURRENT HUSBAND WASN'T HOME.

YES, DEAR...

.....

BANG

OPEN THE DOOR, AKEMI!

BANG

BANG

OPEN THE DOOR!

BANG

I'M SORRY!

TELL ME, AKEMI!!

WHERE IS TAMIE!

WHAT HAPPENED TO HER BODY!?

PLEASE, JUST GO AWAY!

DON'T HURT ME!

I'M SORRY!

BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG

CRASH

CRASH

silence

OR IS THIS A MEMORY...

IS THIS A DREAM?

FRIEZE

THIS MUST BE WHAT HE'S LOOKING FOR...

THAT'S....

gasp

A SHINTO PRIEST COVERED IN BLOOD!?

IT WAS SUCH A BAD DREAM.

I KILLED MY HUS-BAND,

AND THAT PRIEST TOOK HIS HEAD...

RYOU-SAN!?

NO...

I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE HIS FACE, BUT I KNEW HIM.

DID YOU RECOGNIZE HIS FACE?

MAYBE HE'S THE KEY TO FIGURING OUT WHAT HAPPENED.

HE MUST REPRESENT SOME SUB-CONSCIOUS TRUTH...

WHAT'S THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE PRIEST IN HER DREAM?

...YES.

WAS THE PRIEST SOMEONE YOU KNEW FROM YOUR MEMORIES?

I HAD THAT DREAM SEVERAL TIMES.

I SEE... AND THEN WHAT HAP-PENED?

DON'T TAKE ME TO THAT MAN...

I CAN'T GO...

DON'T MAKE ME GO...

DON'T TAKE ME THERE...

SO WERE THE SHINTO PRIEST AND THE BUDDHIST PRIEST WORKING TOGETHER?

FIRST SHE DREAMED ABOUT DYING AND TURNING TO BONES...

THEN SHE DREAMED ABOUT A SHINTO PRIEST CARRYING A SEVERED HEAD...

AND THEN SHE DREAMED ABOUT A BUDDHIST PRIEST HOLDING A SKULL.

THERE'S OBVIOUSLY A THEME HERE, BUT WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

YES.

YOU SAW ANOTHER PRIEST HOLDING A SKULL?

ANOTHER DREAM ABOUT A SKULL...

I WAS SO FRIGHTENED THAT I COULD BARELY SLEEP.

I JUST WRAPPED MYSELF IN MY FUTON.

I...

I DON'T KNOW.

I WAS TOO FRIGHTENED.

YES.

DID HE COME AGAIN?

DID HE...

RUN

RUN

MY HUSBAND MUST BE HOME!

!

Knock

YOU'RE FAR TOO TRUSTING.

WEL-COME H...

!!

DID YOU HIDE IT IN THE WELL?

WHERE'S MY HEAD?

I NEED TO STOP HIM!

NO...

IT WAS TOO DARK TO FIND IT LAST TIME...

SQUEEZE

!

HE'S A DEMON!!

GRAB

HE'S NOT MY HUSBAND...

YOU'RE HAPPY TO SEE ME, HUH?

DIE!!
DIE!!
DIE!!
GAG
GAG
.....
.....
AND SO I KILLED MY HUSBAND FOR A SECOND TIME.
AND AGAIN, I...
GASP
GASP
GASP

AGAIN, I...
I CUT OFF NOBU-YOSHI'S HEAD.

YOU...

CUT OFF HIS HEAD ...?

THAT'S IT...

...AND WHAT WERE YOU FEELING WHEN YOU CUT OFF HIS HEAD?

BUT WHY?

FOR WHAT PURPOSE?

I NEED TO KNOW THE DETAILS SO I CAN DIAGNOSE HER NEUROSES!

FURUHATA-KUN, STOP!

THIS IS...

PLEASE, THIS IS IMPORTANT.

.....

DIAGNOSE ...?

SHE FOUND HERSELF COMPELLED TO KILL AGAIN...

SHE MUST HAVE BEEN THE ONE WHO DECAPITATED HER FIRST HUSBAND.

BUT SHE COULDN'T ACKNOWLEDGE WHAT SHE'D DONE.

I CUT OFF HIS HEAD AND THREW IT INTO THE SEA.

I DRAGGED HIS BODY INTO THE COURT-YARD...

I LAID HIS HEAD ON A STONE, AND THEN...

I FELT LIKE I WAS DREAM-ING.

.....

AND THEN?

A WELL... THAT MUST HAVE SOME METAPHORICAL SIGNIFICANCE...

HIS BODY WAS HEAVY, BUT I MANAGED TO THROW IT DOWN THE OLD WELL IN THE YARD.

CRASH

CRASH

SO I TOOK A BATH AND TRIED TO CALM DOWN.

I FELT LIKE IT WAS FINALLY OVER.

MY EARS WERE RINGING, AND I WAS COVERED IN BLOOD.

SO...

YOU THOUGHT THAT HE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO COME BACK IF YOU CUT OFF HIS HEAD, RIGHT?

FURUHATA-KUN, THIS IS GOING TOO FAR...!!

HE DIDN'T COME BACK AFTER THAT, DID HE?

THAT'S ENOUGH!

THIS ISN'T SOMETHING WE SHOULD BE TALKING ABOUT IN A CHURCH!!

AND THEN I CUT OFF HIS HEAD AGAIN.

AND THEN...

BUT HE STILL CAME BACK.

AND I KILLED HIM AGAIN.

HE CAME BACK.

...OF COURSE.

BUT ...

IF SHE'S A CRIMINAL...

YOU'LL REACH OUT AND HELP HER FIND FORGIVENESS, RIGHT?

THIS IS HER *CONFESSION*, RYOU-SAN.

IT'S YOUR JOB TO LISTEN TO CON-FESSIONS, ISN'T IT?

AND I WAS AFRAID TO GO TO A TEMPLE OR A SHRINE...

IF I WENT TO THE POLICE, I'D BE JAILED.

IF I WENT TO A HOSPITAL, THEY'D LOCK ME AWAY.

UDAGAWA-SAN, YOU'RE NOT A CHRISTIAN, ARE YOU?

WHY DID YOU DECIDE TO COME HERE?

I CAN'T...

I CAN'T KEEP LIVING LIKE THIS!!

I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!

HE KEEPS COMING BACK... NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES I KILL HIM AND CUT OFF HIS HEAD, HE KEEPS COMING BACK...

HELP ME...

HELP ME...

HELP ME...

HELP ME...

PLEASE... HELP ME...

FURU-HATA-KUN.....

YOU'RE WRONG!!

THE DEAD CAN RISE... THEY CAN RISE AGAIN AND AGAIN...

IT'S ALRIGHT, MA'AM... YOUR HUSBAND IS ALREADY DEAD.

THE DEAD WON'T RISE AGAIN UNTIL JUDGEMENT DAY...

SORRY, RYOU-SAN... I MEAN, SHIRAOKA-SAN.

BUT KIND WORDS CAN'T CURE A SICKNESS OF THE MIND.

ALL YOUR KIND WORDS HAVEN'T DONE A DAMNED THING TO HELP ME.

FURU-HATA-KUN! STOP!

IT WILL NEVER END!!

AND YOU'LL HAVE TO KEEP KILLING HIM!

AKEMI-SAN, UNTIL YOU GIVE HIM WHAT HE WANTS, YOUR DEAD HUSBAND IS GOING TO KEEP COMING BACK!

I CAN SAVE HER.

YOU TOLD ME THAT I HAD THE POWER TO HELP PEOPLE.

I'M A HORRIBLE PERSON.

I...

I...

THAT'S BLAS-PHEMY!!

I DON'T CARE!!

IF HE'S REALLY WATCHING OVER US, THEN WHY DOESN'T HE *HELP US!?*

BULLSHIT!

WE HUMANS BUILT THIS WORLD...

WHAT HAS YOUR GOD EVER DONE!?

AKEMI-SAN AND I AREN'T PART OF YOUR CHURCH...

YOUR GOD DOESN'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT US!

DON'T BE SO ARRO-GANT!

FORGIVE-NESS AND SALVATION ARE THE LORD'S JOB!

NOT YOURS!!

BUT...
WHAT IF HE COMES AGAIN ...?

AKEMI-SAN, I THINK THAT'S ENOUGH FOR TODAY.

SORRY... I SAID TOO MUCH.

NO... IT'S FINE.

YOU SHOULD KILL HIM.

THEN...

I NEED TO THINK ABOUT THIS...

I NEED TO FIGURE OUT WHY YOU'RE DRIVEN TO DECAPITATE YOUR HUSBAND.

BUT DON'T CUT OFF HIS HEAD.

WHAT ...!?

.....

IF THAT DOESN'T WORK AND YOU STILL FIND YOURSELF CUTTING OFF HIS HEAD, THEN COME BACK HERE.

WE'LL FIGURE THIS OUT.

.....

I HAVEN'T YET FIGURED OUT WHAT'S REALLY CAUSING THESE DELUSIONS...

SHE'LL PROBABLY HAVE THE SAME HALLU-CINATION AGAIN.

GOD'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SAVE HER, BUT MAYBE I CAN STILL...

RYOU-SAN...

I THINK SHE'S TELLING THE TRUTH, OR AT LEAST SHE'S TELLING THE TRUTH AS SHE KNOWS IT.

PLEASE, LET ME HELP HER.

WHAT IF SHE'S JUST CRAZY?

I DON'T KNOW...

WHAT IF SOMEONE REALLY IS VISITING HER,

BUT IT'S NOT A GHOST?

MAYBE SO, BUT I THINK THERE'S SOME TRUTH TO HER STORY.

IT COULD BE A THIEF, OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

BUT ...

THE GHOST OF HER DEAD HUSBAND...

THAT PART CAN'T POSSIBLY BE REAL...

...BUT RYOU-SAN, HOW DOES THAT EXPLAIN...

THE FACT THAT SHE MURDERS THIS MAN EVERY TIME HE SHOWS UP?

A THIEF?

MAYBE HE'S BEEN LIVING IN HIDING FOR THE PAST EIGHT YEARS...

OR... OR MAYBE HER FIRST HUSBAND IS STILL ALIVE?

JUST KEEP AN OPEN MIND,

RYOU-SAN.

THIS WOMAN BELIEVES THAT SHE'S KILLED HER HUSBAND THREE TIMES...

THE FIRST TIME WAS EIGHT YEARS AGO.

HOW DOES THAT EXPLAIN THE FACT THAT THE SCENE PLAYS OUT THE SAME WAY EVERY TIME?

UM, WELL...

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.

UM... WELL ...

I SUSPECT THAT UDAGAWA AKEMI...

IS A SADIST WHO DERIVES SEXUAL PLEASURE FROM MURDER.

BUT THERE'S NO EVIDENCE OF THAT...

SHE HAS AN ALIBI.

BUT IT HAPPENED DURING THE WAR, RIGHT?

THERE PROBABLY AREN'T ANY RECORDS.

EVEN THOUGH THE MEMORY WAS SO TERRIBLE THAT SHE BURIED IT DEEP IN HER MIND.

AND SHE REMEMBERS DECAPITATING HIM HERSELF.

BUT WHY WOULD SHE CUT OFF HIS HEAD?

INTENSE

IT'S TRAGIC, ISN'T IT?

BUT THERE ARE COUNTLESS CASES OF PSYCHO-PATHS IN THIS WORLD.

BUT THAT'S ...

.....

WAIT, I NEVER SAID ANY-THING LIKE THAT...

BUT ISN'T GOD THE ONE WHO MADE HER THIS WAY!?

I'M SURE YOU'D SAY THAT PEOPLE LIKE HER CAN'T BE SAVED...

WHY DOESN'T GOD REACH OUT AND SAVE PEOPLE LIKE HER!?

THEY'RE NOT LIKE YOU!!

PEOPLE LIKE HER CAN'T JUST CLOSE THEIR EYES AND PRETEND THAT EVERYTHING IS OKAY!

THEY CAN'T JUST PRETEND TO BE GOOD LITTLE SHEEP!

THAT'S ...

UM...

...I ADMIT, I'VE TURNED MY EYES AWAY FROM THE TRUTH.

YOU TURNED AWAY, BECAUSE DEEP DOWN, YOU HAVE NO FAITH IN ANYTHING!!

THAT'S RIGHT!!

WHAT AM I SAYING?

SHOCK

I'M NOT EVEN A REAL PASTOR.

I WAS EX-COMMUNICATED FROM THE CHURCH.

RYOU-SAN, I'M SORRY...

I...

YOU'RE RIGHT.

NO...

NO.

SHOCK

I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE.

I WANT TO HAVE FAITH, BUT...

I...

...WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO THAT WOMAN?

SHE...

SHE'S DREAMED OF KILLING HER HUSBAND THREE TIMES.

WHAT SHE REALLY WANTS...

AND SOON, SHE'LL PROBABLY KILL HIM AGAIN.

IS TO KILL HERSELF...

PLEASE STOP...

NO...

AND TO CUT OFF HER OWN HEAD.

YOU'RE BOTH OBSESSED WITH BONES.

CRASH

CRASH

CRASH

YOU KNOW, FURU-HATA-KUN...

I THINK SHE'S A LOT LIKE YOU.

CRASH

IS IT THE SOUND OF THE OCEAN?

OR IS FREUD LAUGHING AT ME?

AND...

CRASH

CRASH

THERE'S A RUSHING SOUND IN MY EARS...

DIDN'T SHE?

SHE SAID SOME-THING ABOUT A SHINTO PRIEST ...

collapse